Miss. Frances Levine
70 Somer St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

this over the phone. A fellow in class 4c asked to be ~~transfered~~ transfered to another place, and the top-sergeant said "We can't transfer you because you are in class 4c & you are going to be discharged this week." So you see, the outlook is that there won't be any transfers. I sure do wish I knew something definite about it. The 59th company, regulars & class 2 Reserves, left to-day for Hayti.

Howard, Toots, mine. I sure am sorry you didn't come, as I certainly did want to see you so much. Don't forget to write me, sweetheart, & tell me how much you love me.

With all my love,

Loving ly

Joe.

9 P.M.

Aug. 13th, 1917.

Darling Frances:-

Waited ~~until~~ until Rob Shapiro left & then thought I would write to-night instead of waiting so long till to-morrow.

I was just going to ask you over the 'phone, how much you loved me, when Mr. Richman came in with a few people, that's why I had to cut the conversation short. Then I thought I would dress & run down to see you, but, as you said you were tired & also that you wouldn't expect me, I figured you would be asleep, so I changed my mind & wrote this letter instead

I was going to tell you